

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER
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L. M. GLENN... Editor and Manager

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Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses.

To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once.

All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application.

No advertising discontinued except on written order.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1915.

Merry Christmas!

Merry Christmas to both friend and foe.

Merry Christmas to "the old folks at home."

Merry Christmas to all The Intelligencer's subscribers.

Merry Christmas to all those who wish it "Christmas" and not "Xmas."

Merry Christmas to President Wilson and his bride, may they always be as happy as they are now.

Merry Christmas to the fellow who starts the New Year off by paying us what he owes us.

Merry Christmas to the bank that holds our note, may we have no trouble getting it renewed.

Merry Christmas to the folks who are prevented from spending this day with the folks back home.

Merry Christmas to the ministers of Anderson, they are the best to be found in any town in the country.

Merry Christmas to all our brethren of the Fourth Estate, may they never be as poor as Andy Carnegie now is.

Merry Christmas to all the liars in the world, may they learn someday that "the truth shall make you free."

Merry Christmas to all our advertisers, we hope they have enjoyed the best Christmas business of their lives.

Merry Christmas to the street paving forces who have given us passable streets for quagmires of a year ago.

Merry Christmas to the bill collector who will come around a week from today and knock the spots out of all our joy.

Merry Christmas to all the public officials of Anderson city and county, may their troubles be lighter this year than before.

Merry Christmas to our former friends, may they always wallow in such prosperity as has come their way this fall.

Merry Christmas to the folks who are spending it in jail, may they get what's coming to them, be it liberty or punishment.

Merry Christmas to the "boys in the trenches," we hope Henry Ford didn't make good his boast to have sent out of them by today.

Merry Christmas to the fellow who will wake up tomorrow with a head feeling like a walnut, may he learn something to take only grape juice.

THE BIRTHDAY

Once upon a time, long before Christ was born, there were people in the far north where the snow comes early and lies long upon the hills, to whom winter was a hard and cruel time, summer soft and joyful.

These people watched the sun in its progress with eager interest. When the time came for it to cross the line they were very glad and held a winter festival. They longed for summer and good crops, so, in the best way they could, they tried to show the providence they worshipped what they hoped that it would do.

They went out into the forest and got green trees—the kind that stay green all year long. And they decked the trees with bits of bright color, imitating fruits and flowers that the gods might know their desire for the green fruitful time.

There came a year when a great teacher was born just after the sun had started on the hopeful part of its journey. This teacher after two thousand years is worshipped by millions of his followers as the Son of God. By millions of others He is revered as the divinest of the sons of men. And on this, His birthday, Jew and Gentile, bond and free, unite to do Him Honor. Because whatever one's dogma or lack of dogma, no one who has ever heard of Him now doubts that His was the gentlest, sweetest soul, His the wisest teaching, His the most beautiful vision for humanity of anyone who has ever walked the earth.

And somehow, through the changing customs of the centuries, there still is kept the old Norse custom of the green and glowing tree with which to mark the turning of the year, though now the tree celebrates the birthday of Jesus.

Last year, with the world in turmoil, it seemed to many a sort of mockery to celebrate the birthday of Him who is called the "Prince of Peace." This year, with war and suffering spoken of as commonplace, it may be we have reached a truer insight. For infinite intelligence is wiser than the minds of men. And as the birth of the child who touches the forbidden stove hurts, and seems unjustly painful at the time, and yet serves as a useful lesson through the child's whole life, so war and poverty and suffering of all kinds may be the means of the whole world's growth.

And it's not incongruous to decorate the Christmas tree, but more than ever fitting. It helps us to become as children—even as the Norsemen in the childhood of the race—to show with joy and color and peaceful happiness what we hope may one day be the portion of all humanity. It is easy to imagine that wise, tender, Prince of Peace viewing happily the joy of the children, glad that we older children on one day at least, hold our vision of good-will to men.

WAR AND POPULATION

The destructive power of war is greater in the struggle now going in Europe than it has ever been in the history of the world. Its effect in reducing the population of the warring countries has not been confined to the field of battle, but a compilation of vital statistics gathered in England shows that the death rate at home has been increased while the birth rate has been decreased.

The official registry shows that in London alone there has been a falling off of more than fifty thousand in the great city's population. The cause of this lies at the door of the war god. Tuberculosis, heart disease and cerebral troubles, which were intensified by worry and excitement, account for much of the increased toll of death. Men and women past fifty years are falling off at an abnormal rate, babies are not being born fast enough to make up the losses, and altogether the effect of the war at home is thinning the population faster than one might think.

The flower of the manhood of the countries at war is being mercilessly withered and destroyed on the field and in the trenches and when the final reckoning is made, and the complete casualty lists are known, the world will tremble at the horror of the figures of wanton and useless destruction.

ROCKING THE DAY

To those who look upon Christmas as a season of peace and good-will to men—and those who do not thus regard the day are wretchedly lacking in the vision of its true and ennobling spirit—a peep into the express office during the past week must have afforded a feeling of sorrow over the weakness of human standards and desires.

Celebrate the birth of Christ with boxes.

Package after package of mean liquor, going out in a very decent and

scattering over city and county—what is a Christmas like that but a challenge to peace and happiness? How many women will breathe their only sigh of relief when the day has closed without a tragedy? How many children will suffer the keen disappointment of empty stockings? Who can measure the toll sordid drink levies upon the joys that should by rights belong to mother and child?

Perhaps out of many a gallon jug, rising like some evil genius after the cork is pulled, will leap the dripping hand of Murder. Who knows?

There are just two ways to celebrate Christmas and no more. One can follow the example of Him who came into the world and made the day a benediction to mankind. Or, one can go to the other extreme and fill with joy the heart of Satan.

Between these two ways lies the gulf that separates light from darkness, joy from sorrow, decency from shame.

Which is the better way?

LOOKING FORWARD

Christmas rather than the first of January marks the passing of the old and the beginning of a new year, and it is well at this season of peace and rest to take stock and look to the future for better things.

The year just gone has been perhaps the hardest in a financial way of any for a generation. Last year the Southern cotton farmer suffered severe losses on account of the slump in the price of his product, and added to this misfortune the war brought a train of other calamities entirely beyond his reckoning and his power to control. What affects the farmer disastrously falls with more or less crushing effect on us all, and all classes of business have had to walk the plank of a grilling financial discipline such as seldom comes to any people at peace with the world.

The restoration of the cotton market to something like normal this fall saved the situation, and our people generally are looking to the new year with more confident hopes and with brighter prospects of success and plenty.

There has been through it all a commendable spirit of willingness to give and take—to extend a helping hand to the man struggling under the weight of unusual burdens—and surely the display of this kind of spirit ought to bring our people into closer bonds of sympathy and common interest and start them on the road to the new year with a deeper and more abiding sense of mutual confidence and good feeling.

A LINE O' DOPE

urday colder at night; Sunday fair and much colder.

One of the most exciting events of last night occurred about 10 o'clock when the little stand erected in the front of Evans Pharmacy No. 2, and on which were placed bundles of fireworks, caught fire. In some manner one of the fuses on one of the skyrockets became ignited and this blaze quickly spread to the others. As soon as the boys who were selling the articles saw what was happening, the stand was overturned. The fire quickly spread to all of the fireworks and for several minutes the skyrockets were shooting in all directions. Luckily nearly all of the stock of goods were located beneath the stand, and when it was overturned, this cleared the stock from the fire. In all about \$5 worth of fireworks were destroyed.

Tin horn parades were much in favor last night. About 10 o'clock a crowd of young men started it and later on in the night many others joined them. The negroes took up the style also and the horns were more of a nuisance than the fireworks. Ford automobiles with cow bells tied to rear axles were also in evidence.

Several prominent business men were heard to say yesterday that next year they were going to present a petition to city council asking that they take action to prohibit the shooting of fireworks on the streets in the business district of the city. They claim that it is harmful to trade since the people will not come down town after this racket is started up. Again, after the clerks have worked hard all day, and for several days previously, it is said to have to put up with the noise.

This action ought to be taken. These fireworks are not allowed in other cities and Anderson's also and they ought not to be allowed here.

As a result of a little difficulty in the Red Cross Drug store last night, a young man named Will Hanna was rather badly cut up about the head by another young man named McPhail. The details of the affair could not be learned. Both young men were arrested but gave bond.

Boog Hill has been placed in the county jail on the charge of stealing cotton. The cotton was stolen from the cotton house of Mr. Dobbins who lives near Dobbins bridge. The negro was arrested yesterday by Sheriff Ashley.

The ginning report of Anderson county shows that there have been 56,209 bales of cotton ginned in Anderson county up to December 15, as compared with 51,961 of last year. One must not judge from this, however, that the crop this year will be larger than the one last year. At this same time last year there was a lot of cotton still in the fields to be picked, but this year, nearly all of it has been gathered and ginned.

N. C. Burrias, W. T. W. Harrison and D. F. Carter have been selected managers for the school trustee election which will be held on the second Tuesday in January to fill the places of three of the trustees whose terms expire on that date.

Mr. G. A. Franklin, overseer of the cloth room of the Orr Mills, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the Riverside and Toxaway mills, this announcement having been made yesterday by Mr. Ben B. Gossett, president. Mr. Franklin is recognized as one of the best mill men in this part of the state and Mr. Gossett is fortunate in securing his services.

The Line O'Dope man wishes each an devoryone a Merry Christmas.

A number of young people of Anderson will give an informal dance on next Thursday evening in the hall above the Anderson theatre. This is expected to be one of the most delightful events of the season.

Mr. Sloan Driscoll's orchestra has been secured to furnish the music. This manager now has a splendid five piece orchestra and makes reasonable charges.

BRYAN GETS TIME

In Which to Appear Before Supreme Court Justice.

New York, Dec. 24.—The order requiring William Jennings Bryan, former secretary of state to appear before a supreme court justice and show cause why he should not be adjudged a subpoena was today extended until January 15, when attorneys told Justice Whitaker that Mr. Bryan had not been within the state since the order was issued some weeks ago.

Mr. Bryan was subpoenaed to appear as a witness in a libel suit brought by Petros D. Tataris against a Greek newspaper. The plaintiff wished to question Mr. Bryan as to whether certain secrets of gunfire control were divulged to officials of the Greek government when two American battleships were sold to Greece.

SUGGESTS BOUNDARY CHANGE

Movement on Foot to Procure a New Line.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 24.—Announcement is made here today that there is a movement to procure a change in the boundary line between the United States and Mexico by extending the present line directly west along 31 parallel from 111th meridian so as to take in the northern part of the Gulf of California and a Lower California.

Body Was Blinded

Ramer, Tenn., Dec. 24.—Bruce King, 20 years old, was found dead here today near a railroad track with sixteen bullet holes in his body. No clue has been found leading to an arrest.

To Lengthen Tracks

Savannah, Dec. 24.—The Seaboard Air Line within the next six months will spend about \$50,000 between Savannah and Jacksonville, lengthening passing tracks.

Charleston & Western Carolina Railway

Augusta, Ga.
To and From the
NORTH, SOUTH,
EAST, WEST
Leaves:

No. 22 6:08 A. M.
No. 6 3:37 P. M.

Arrives:
No. 21 11:15 A. M.
No. 5 3:07 P. M.

Information, Schedules, rates, etc., promptly given.

That your Christmas may be
a merry one, is the wish of
each of us for all of you.

We will be closed Today
and Monday, open Tuesday.

B. O. Evans & Co.
"The Store with a Conscience"

To the Advertisers Greetings:

The season's spirit of good cheer and fellowship brings us again the welcome opportunity to express our appreciation of your friendship.

We heartily wish you and yours a Merry Christmas and a New Year full of happiness and prosperity.

Sasseen, the Ad Man

To the Amusement Loving People of Anderson

Christmas is here again, and we take this means of extending our sincere thanks and appreciation to the public for their generous patronage, and to wish them every pleasure and happiness for the Holiday season that they could possibly wish for themselves.

Also to state that the management of the Palmetto and Bijou theatres will, at all times, strive to give them the very best shows and pictures that is possible for the price of admission charged.

A. M. Pinkston

Manager and Owner of the Palmetto and Bijou Theatres.